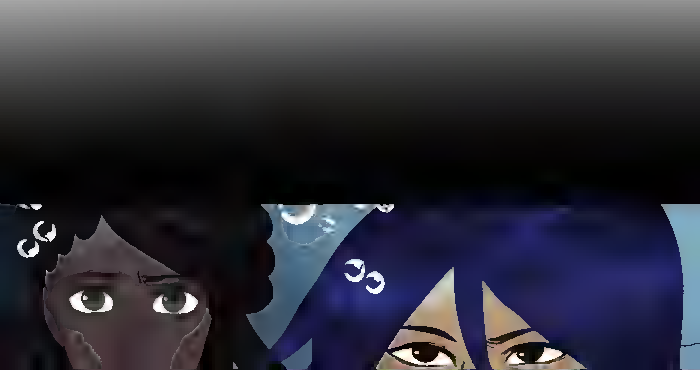


YOU THINK WE'D
BELIEVE ANYTHING

FROM THE LIKES OF YOU?

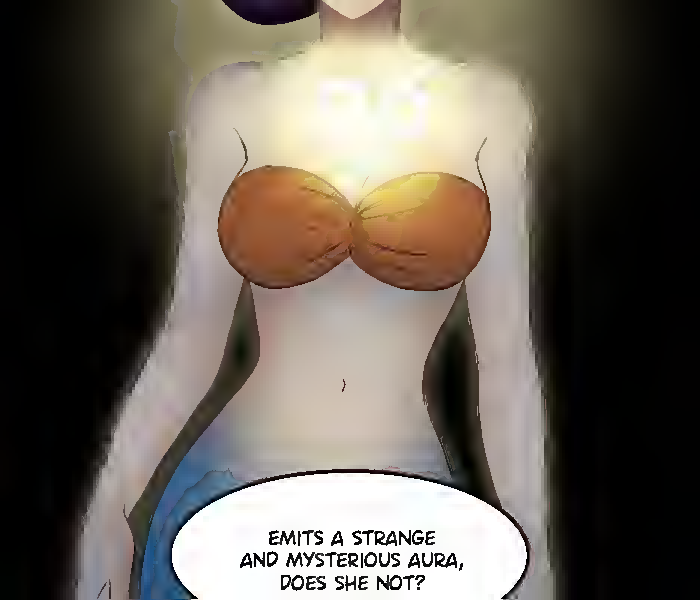
SO UNLESS YOU WANNA SCRAP, I SUGGEST YOU SWIM

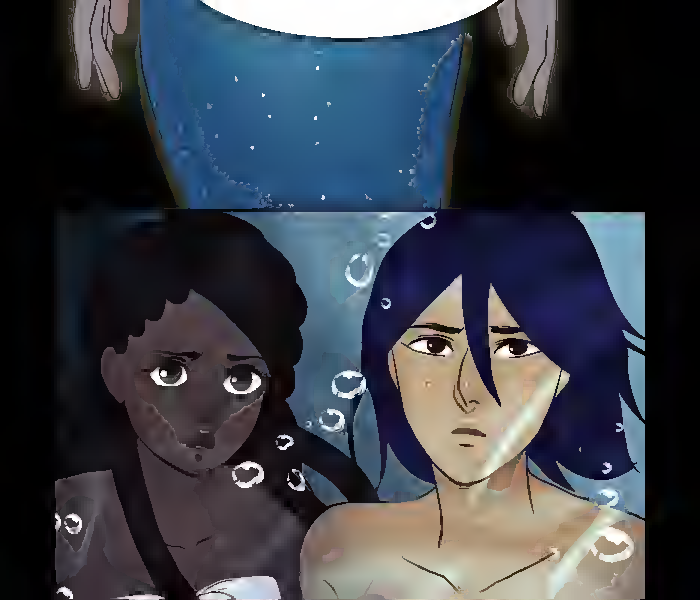
BACK INTO THE CAVE YOU CAME FROM!

BUT WHAT IF I LET YOU IN ON SOMETHING INTERESTING. HMM?

AFTER ALL, I'M SURE YOU'RE AWARE...

THAT HALF-SIREN GIRL...


EMITS A STRANGE
AND MYSTERIOUS AURA,
DOES SHE NOT?



YOU SEE...

THERE'S
A POSSIBILITY...

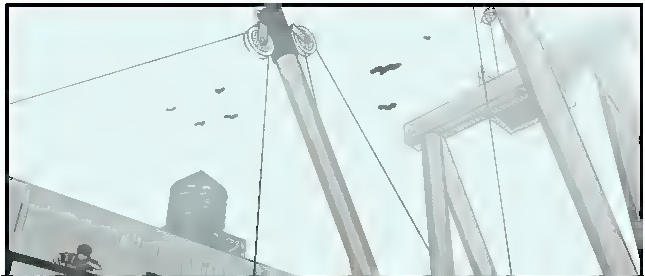
THAT SHE MAY BE
THE POSEIDON'S
SISTER.

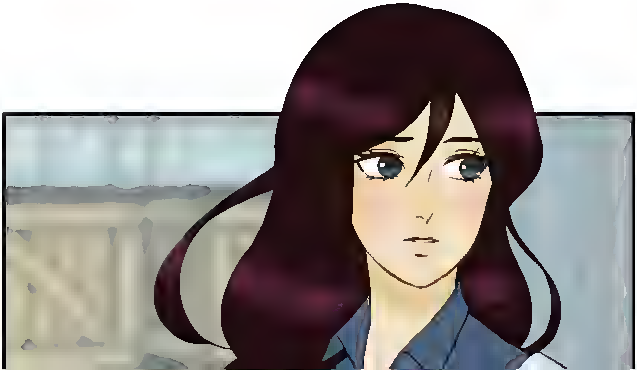
I NEED TO RETRIEVE THAT AMULET FROM HER BEFORE THE POSEIDON'S NEXT CALLING...

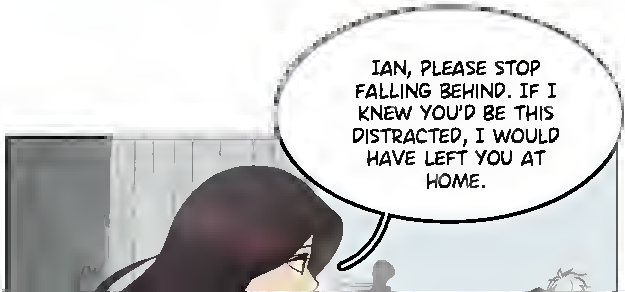
HELP ME. AND PERHAPS YOU ALSO WILL BE IN FAVOR OF THE ALMIGHTY POSEIDON.

Siren's Lament

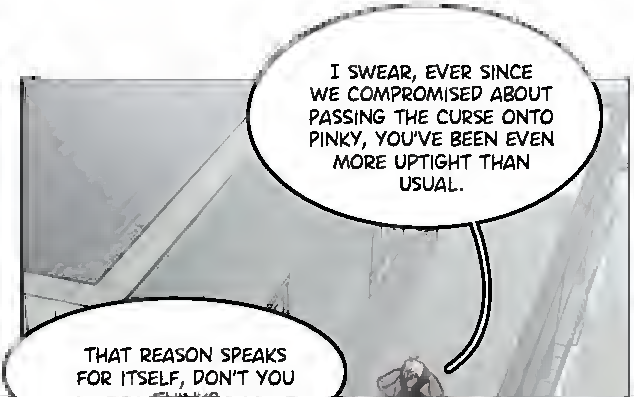
EPISODE 50: AMIDST THE FOG

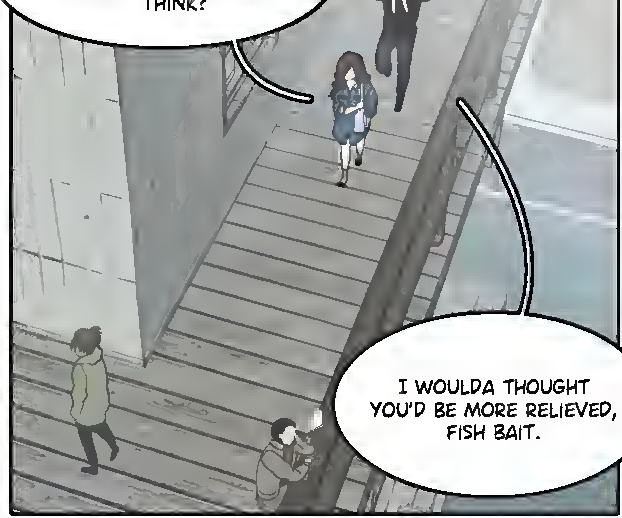


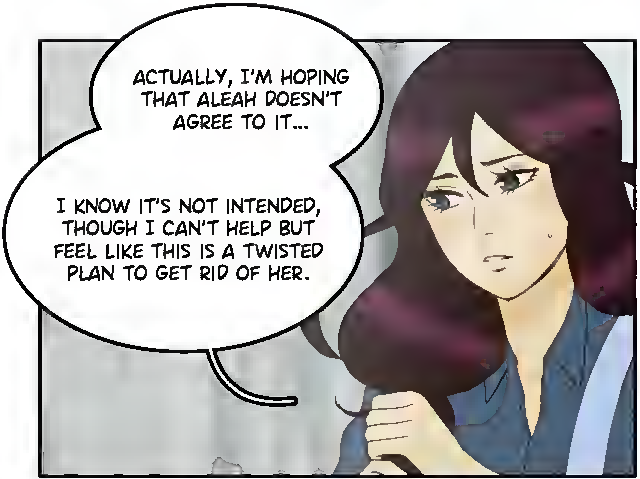


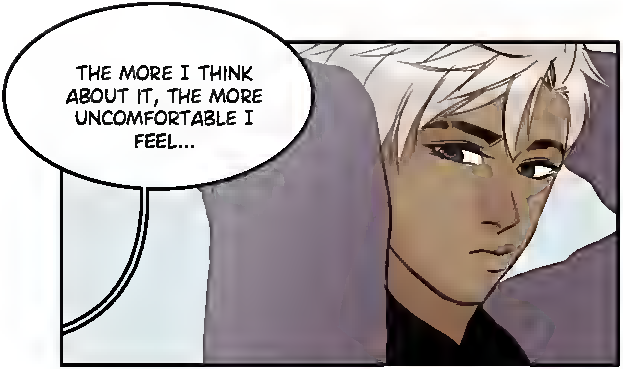

IAN, PLEASE STOP FALLING BEHIND. IF I KNEW YOU'D BE THIS DISTRACTED, I WOULD HAVE LEFT YOU AT HOME.

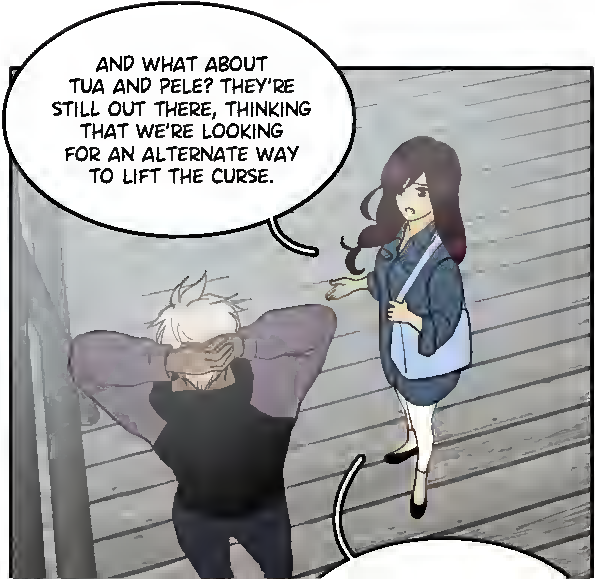
OKAY, GEEZ.
I'M COMIN'.
BOSSY~

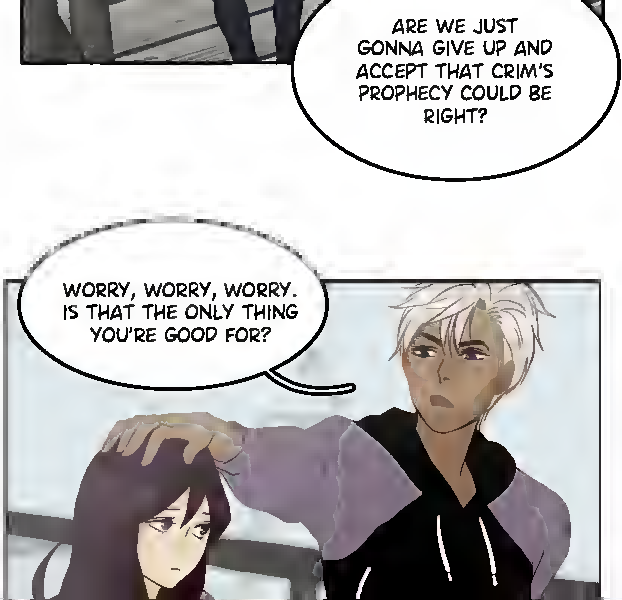

I SWEAR, EVER SINCE WE COMPROMISED ABOUT PASSING THE CURSE ONTO PINKY, YOU'VE BEEN EVEN MORE UPTIGHT THAN USUAL.
THAT REASON SPEAKS FOR ITSELF, DON'T YOU


THINK?
I WOULDA THOUGHT YOU'D BE MORE RELIEVED, FISH BAIT.


ACTUALLY, I'M HOPING THAT ALEAH DOESN'T AGREE TO IT...
I KNOW IT'S NOT INTENDED, THOUGH I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL LIKE THIS IS A TWISTED PLAN TO GET RID OF HER.

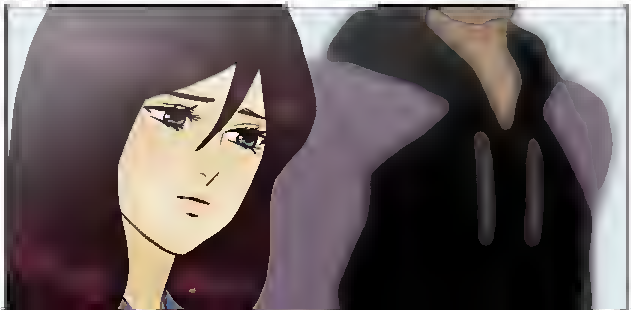

THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT, THE MORE UNCOMFORTABLE I FEEL...


AND WHAT ABOUT TUA AND PELE? THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE, THINKING THAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR AN ALTERNATE WAY TO LIFT THE CURSE.

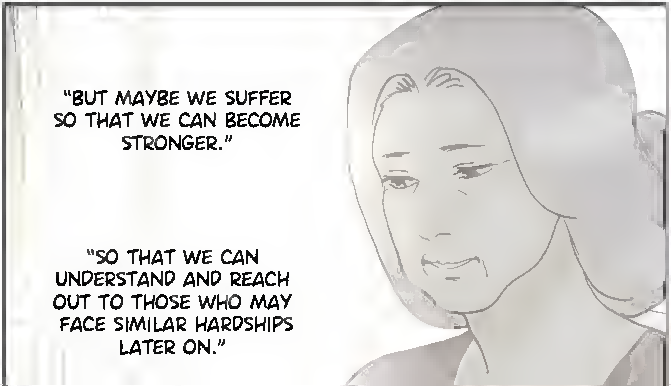

ARE WE JUST GONNA GIVE UP AND ACCEPT THAT CRIM'S PROPHECY COULD BE RIGHT?
WORRY, WORRY, WORRY. IS THAT THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GOOD FOR?

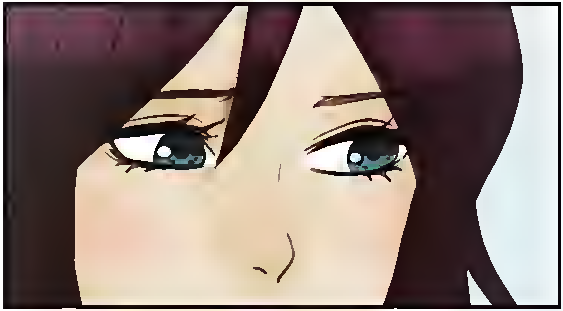
WE ALREADY DECIDED, OKAY? YOU CAN'T TAKE IT BACK. BESIDES, WE'RE LEAVING IT UP TO PINKY, AREN'T WE?

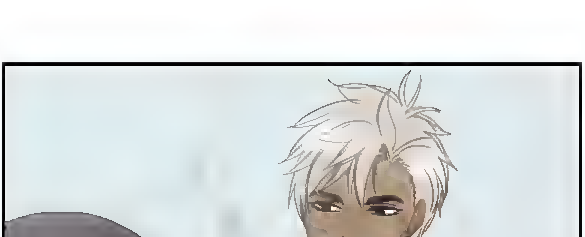
IT'S JUST... IF WE GO THROUGH WITH THIS, WE'RE NOT LIFTING THE CURSE- WE'RE NOT FIXING IT AT ALL.
WE'RE FEEDING INTO IT.



"WE'RE ALWAYS GOING TO BE SEARCHING FOR INSTANT SOLUTIONS."


"BUT MAYBE WE SUFFER SO THAT WE CAN BECOME STRONGER."
"SO THAT WE CAN UNDERSTAND AND REACH OUT TO THOSE WHO MAY FACE SIMILAR HARDSHIPS LATER ON."

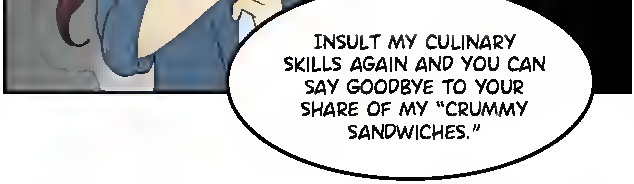


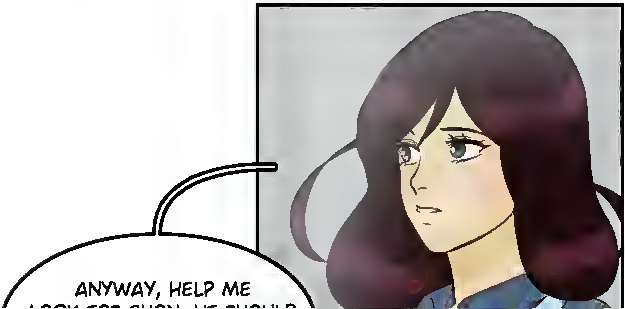


HEY, THE ONLY THING

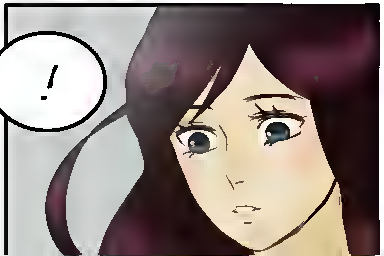
YOU SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT IS FEEDING LOVER BOY YOUR CRUMMY HOMEMADE SANDWICHES
THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, AMIRITE?

I MEAN, I'D CHOOSE THE FOOD HE MAKES OVER YOURS ANY DAY- BUT HEY, IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS.

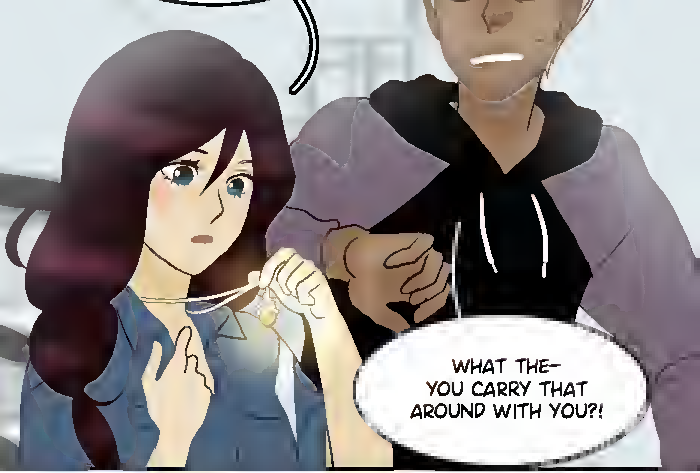

INSULT MY CULINARY SKILLS AGAIN AND YOU CAN SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR SHARE OF MY "CRUMMY SANDWICHES."

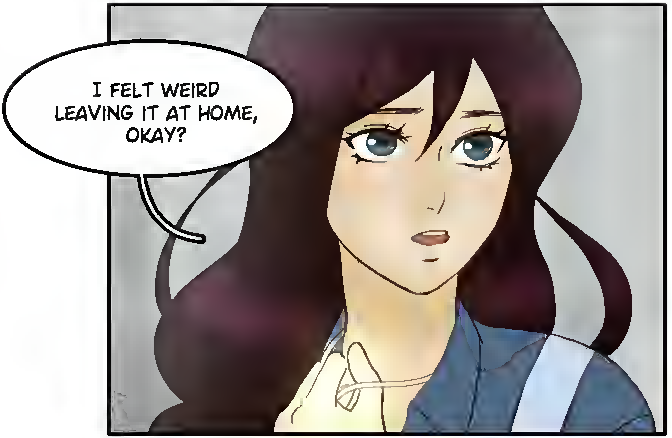

ANYWAY, HELP ME

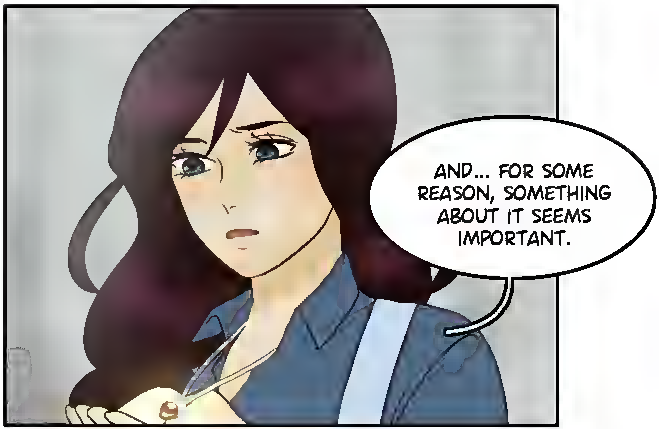
LOOK FOR SHON. HE SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE IN HIS UNIFORM...

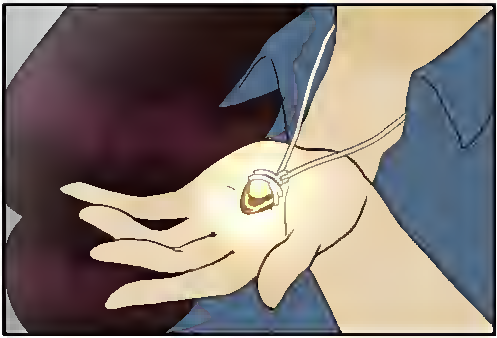


VMMM
AH... IT'S GLOWING AGAIN?


WHAT THE-
YOU CARRY THAT
AROUND WITH YOU?!

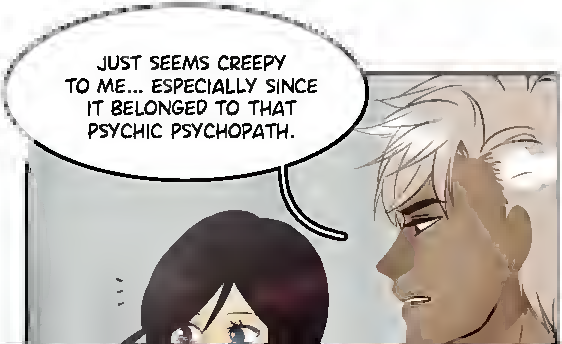

I FELT WEIRD LEAVING IT AT HOME, OKAY?


AND... FOR SOME REASON, SOMETHING ABOUT IT SEEMS IMPORTANT.

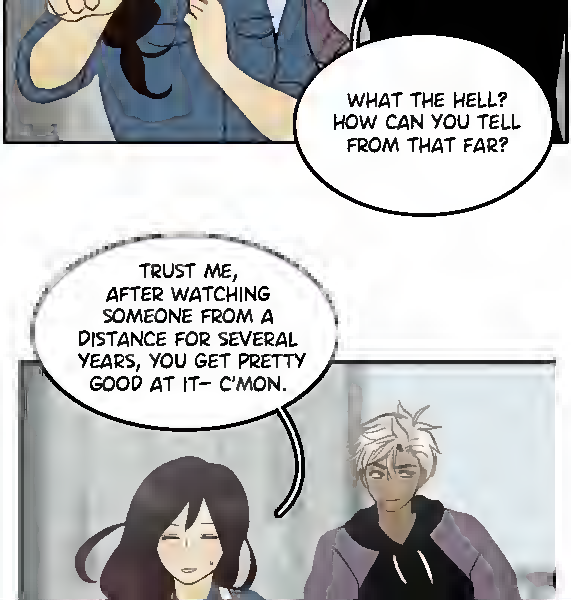


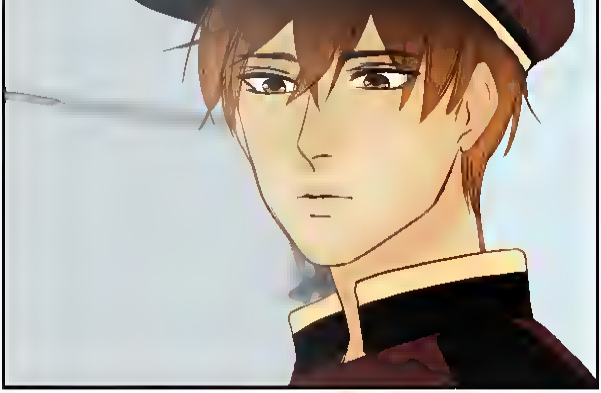
EVEN

FAMILIAR
SOMEHOW.

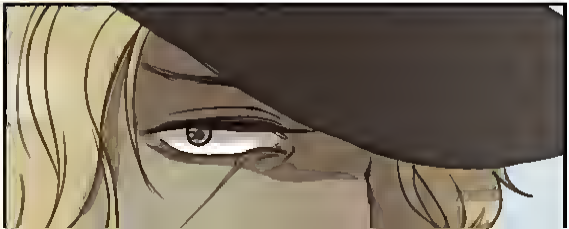

JUST SEEMS CREEPY
TO ME... ESPECIALLY SINCE
IT BELONGED TO THAT
PSYCHIC PSYCHOPATH.

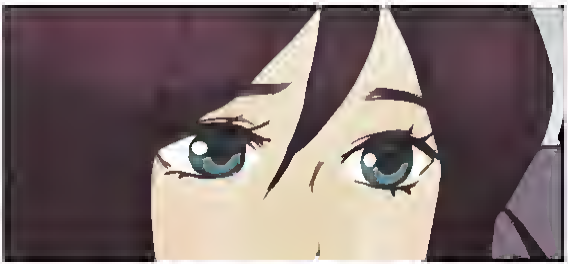
AHA, I FOUND SHON!


WHAT THE HELL? HOW CAN YOU TELL FROM THAT FAR?
TRUST ME, AFTER WATCHING SOMEONE FROM A DISTANCE FOR SEVERAL YEARS, YOU GET PRETTY GOOD AT IT- C'MON.



YO!
SHON!





SUCH A COLD STARE...

UM... WHO THE HELL IS THIS GUY AND WHY IS HE GLARING AT US?
I... I'M NOT

I... I'M NOT SURE.

Siren's Lament

instantmiso